

## Wallsburg News



### Final Adoption Papers Signed

There is much happiness in the Davis family this week, because the final adoption papers have been signed for two little children to join their family. Two year old Jimmy and six month old Whitney are joining teenage brothers, Jon and Andrew, in the Roy and Daryl (Allen) Davis family. Daryl will be remembered growing up in Wallsburg and attending Wasatch County schools. Now living in Blackfoot, Daryl is the daughter of Jim and Lorraine Allen, of Wallsburg.

Ivan R Draper

## Norma W. Draper

HEBER CITY — Norma Wall Draper, 64, of Heber City died in a Salt Lake hospital following a long illness Tuesday, April 2, 1985.

She was born Jan. 12, 1921 in Wallsburg to David Madison and Katie Mae Pulley Wall. She married Ivan R. Draper May 9, 1944 in Provo. The marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

She was a member of the LDS Church. She served as a teacher in the Mutual Improvement Association and the Primary for many years. She had served as Primary president in the Heber Fifth LDS Ward and as a counselor in YWMIA.

Survivors include her husband of Heber City; three daughters: Mrs. David (Sharlene) Wilson of Midway, Mrs. Darrell (RaNae) Cleverly of Bountiful and Mrs. Lyle (Kathy) Moffitt of West Valley City; 12

grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; and two sisters: Mrs. Earl (Lona) Ford and Mrs. Robert (Faye) Provost, both of Heber City.

Services will be Thursday at 2 p.m. in the Heber Second LDS Ward church. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p.m. Wednesday at Olpin Mortuary and Thursday at the church one hour prior to services.

Burial will be in the Heber City Cemetery.



Norma W. Draper



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Wove 4 Apr 1985

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ison and Katie Mae Pulley Wall, Married Ivan R. Draper, May 9, 1944 in Provo, Utah. Marriage later solemnized in the Salt Lake LDS Temple.

Member of the LDS Church. Served as MIA and Primary teacher for many years. President of 5th Ward Primary and counselor of YWMIA. Was presently serving as German extractor. Supported husband faithfully in his church callings. Won many county and state fair blue ribbons and sweepstakes for her handiwork.

Survived by husband, Heber City; Daughters: Mrs. David (Sharlene) Wilson, Midway; Mrs. Darrell (RaNae) Cleverly, Bountiful; Mrs. Lyle (Kathy) Moffitt, West Valley City; 12 grandchildren; 2 great grandchildren; Sisters: Mrs. Earl (Lona) Ford and Mrs. Robert (Faye) Provost both of Heber City.

Funeral services will be held Thursday, 2:00 p.m. at the Heber 2nd Ward Chapel. Friends may call 1 hour prior to services at church. Burial Heber City Cemetery.

Mtca man at Deer Creek Dam.

Lian Draper  
as  
Norma Wall

MORSE STEWART DUFFIELD  
AND ALICE GREER

Alice Gertrude Greer was born July 2, 1886, in Wallsburg, daughter of Dixon and Harriet D. Camp (Murphy) Greer.

She moved with her parents to Provo in 1900, and attended the Brigham Young Academy one year. She married Morse S. Duffield on April 27, 1908, in Provo. They had three children in Salt Lake City.

They moved to Santa Monica in 1914, where her husband built and sold homes till 1925, where he died January 13. Their children graduated from college in Los Angeles, and she has made her home of late years where one of her sons lives with his wife and three children. She had four grand-children.

I could earn in the following two years to put into the afore-named house.

When my father arrived home, on the 24th of April, 1884, we had the downstairs rooms finished and paid for and were living in the new home.

On the following 6th day of November, 1884, I was married in the Logan Temple to Emma M. Nilsson, the best contract I ever made in my life. God bless her forever. She has always been a model wife and mother.

A year after we were married I went to the Moulton Ranch, 10 miles north of Heber, and stayed there for a year and a half. Leaving there, I went to work in the A. Hatch & Co. store, where I remained until I was called on a mission to the Southern States. I left my wife and three children May 20, 1893, and departed from Salt Lake City with 10 other missionaries.

I labored in the Southern States Mission until July, 1895, and returned home July 11, 1895. I would like here to quote from the July 19, 1895, issue of "The Wasatch Wave":

#### A MISSIONARY'S RETURN

"A. Y. Duke returned to his home in Heber from a two years' mission in Tennessee Saturday afternoon. He was met in Park City by his wife and three little daughters, together with his father and mother, Bishop and Mrs. Duke.

"About noon Saturday, seven or eight buggies, with other relatives and intimate friends, started out and met the returning party this side of the river bridge. A number of relatives and friends were also gathered at Mr. Duke's residence, awaiting his arrival, and many others called during the evening.

"He addressed the large audience in the Stake House Sunday afternoon by relating some of his experiences while in the South, and delivering a first-class sermon on LDS doctrine.

"The reception already given him did not seem to satisfy his many friends, however, and a surprise party took possession of his home Monday evening. The party numbered no less than 100 people, including the members of the Heber Brass Band, who, with their lively music floating out upon

the night air, added much to the enjoyment of the occasion."

A short time after returning from my mission I went to Wallsburg and went into the mercantile business. I remained there for three years and then sold out and returned home, so we could send our children to the Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah.

I went to work in Mark Jeff's store and remained there until the Heber Mercantile Company was organized, and worked there in the hardware department a number of years.

In November, 1925, I was called on a mission to the Southern States, where I labored in Jacksonville, Florida, for one month, and spent the remaining five months in Tampa, Florida.

In conclusion, I will give a summary of my civic and Church activities. My first Church job was a ward district teacher, then Sunday School teacher, next as president of the YMMIA, and for 15 years in the presidency of the Stake Mutual. Twenty-five years in the Stake High Council, two years in the ward bishopric and eight years as president of the High Priests, an office I am still holding.

In a civic capacity I have served two terms on the town board, and was secretary for one term. I was manager of the old Social Hall for a number of years, president of the stake amusement board for three years, and manager of the amusement hall for three and a half years.

Through all these changing scenes I have tried to keep within the law and have had in mind that there is a God in heaven the rules the destinies of men and nations, and when I have put my trust in Him, He has never failed me.

A. Y. Duke was an active Church worker right up until his death. In December, 1939, he went to Mesa, Arizona, to do Temple work. In February, 1940, he contracted pneumonia and died February 25, 1940, after one week's illness, at the age of 80 years—one month.

#### EMMA MATILDA NILSSON DUKE

I was born in a little town a few miles north of the city of Gothenburg, Sweden,

#### A. Y. DUKE

I. Adolphia Young Duke, son of Robert Stone Duke and Anna Ross Young, was born January 25, 1860, at Provo, Utah.

In April of the same year we moved to Heber, Wasatch County, Utah, which was then called Provo Valley. We lived in the fort, which was in the west part of town, where the John Witt and John Crook homes are now located. We lived just north of Peter Mayoh's home, in the center of where the street is now.

In the spring of 1862 we moved to my father's farm, near where my brother, L. B. Duke, lives. In 1866 we had to move back into the fort again on account of the Black Hawk Indian War. In this same year my father made a trip to the Missouri River after immigrants. He was gone for three months. One of my earliest remembrances is of when we were informed of his homecoming. We went just outside the city of Coalville, at Chalk Creek, where the train was coming down the hill. Our dog ran part-

of the way to meet the train, and when it stopped, he ran back to us, barking furiously. We knew then that our father was home.

I can well remember when all the children went to meeting and parties barefoot. The men had no coats and wore a red sash or girdle when they went to parties. They would tie the sash around their waist and tie it in a double bow knot on the left side.

In the pioneer days of Heber most all plowing and other field work was done by oxen. Cows were turned out to the hills for pasture, where they were herded by the younger children.

My school days and meetings and dances and entertainments were in the East Ward schoolhouse, built in 1864. Almost every house had a spinning wheel and a number of skeins of yarn had to be spun each day. Through the long winter nights the women, and sometimes the men, knitted socks.

In my boyhood days I worked on the farm and assisted my father in burning lime and making brick, and going to school in the winter. A little later I went to work at a sawmill, tending ratchet. I soon became an expert in that capacity and worked at it for a number of years.

We lived in a log house with two rooms. We had saved enough brick to build a house. I stayed with the sawmill work until I had enough lumber to build the family a home.

In the early spring of 1862 we commenced laying the brick. We had dug a cellar and built the foundation the year before. We got the walls about one foot high when my father was called on a mission to the Eastern States. My older brother, Robert, was married and my younger brother was only 10 years old, so the responsibility for carrying on was placed on me. I had been saving and laying by money for a wedding stake, but had to try and forget that and used every dollar I had and all

## HEBER BIOGRAPHIES

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In the 3rd of August, 1863. Our home was a beautiful spot not far from the Gothia river. Our home faced the highway and beyond this was a lovely meadow, where in the spring and summer all kinds and colors of beautiful flowers bloomed.

My father's name was Olof S. Nilsson. He was born on the 17th day of December, 1834. When he was 18 years old, his parents died from cholera. His father died one day and his mother the day after, leaving a family of nine children. My father then had to leave his home and find something he could do, so he learned the blacksmith trade, but he was very handy and could do almost anything he tried.

My mother, Anna Sophia Erickson, was born August 24, 1824, and she was a widow with four children, three boys and one girl when my father married her. She was a woman who accomplished a great many things in her life. She could tailor men's clothing and make all kinds of dresses for women and children. She was also experienced in making sails for the boats. She could spin and weave cloth, both woolen and linen. I have seen her getting the flax ready to spin, also wool, then spin and weave it into cloth. The linen was used for sheets and table cloths, towels and dish towels.

My mother's first husband's name was Walquist. My father and mother owned their own home, and my father also owned a blacksmith shop and stone quarry. He got contracts for paving the streets in Gothenburg and had men get the rocks out and shape them in squares about 12 inches each way.

He and my half-brothers owned two boats, one a small row boat and the other a large sail boat, which they used to ship the rock to the city. They did this work every summer and in the winter they worked in the shop. My father was also the village dentist and everyone who had to have dental care came to him and he did the work free.

My mother was always called on in sickness. She was a midwife and went in all kinds of weather. She never lost a mother and she gave her services free.

I don't know just what year my family joined the Church, but it was somewhere near 1860. My older sister, Albertina, was

born that year. Our home was headquarters for the Elders. My father used to baptize converts to the Church, in a spring in the woods near our home. He had to do this at night always, as the prejudice against the Mormons was so great they did not dare be seen baptizing in the daylight.

I can't remember when I couldn't read the Swedish language. I soon wanted to learn to read Danish, and as my father had the Church books in Danish, I learned to read that language when I was eight years of age, and I can still read it.

In 1872, after holding a family council, it was decided that my sister, Albertina, and I would go to Salt Lake because we could go half fare. We would stay at the home of my half-brother, John Walquist, until our parents came the next year. We left in charge of the local Elder, going to Copenhagen first, then to England, and on to America. While crossing the Atlantic there was a terrible storm. One woman was washed overboard and later there were two burials at sea.

We arrived in Salt Lake City on the 15th day of June, 1872, and stayed with my brother until the next summer, when my parents arrived with my little brother Carl. Soon after they came they found a suitable place to live in the Thirteenth Ward, on Third South Street. I attended school and soon learned to read the English language.

When I was about 11, my mother's health began to fail. She gradually grew worse and, on June 7, 1876, passed away. My father's brother, O. T. Nilsson, came from Heber to the funeral and asked me if I would like to go back to Heber with him. I told him yes, and so came to Heber to live.

It wasn't very long after my mother died that I received the terrible news that my father had been killed accidentally while working in the mines in the Tooele region. He was so badly hurt that we could not see him after his death.

For about eight years I worked in summer and sewed for money to pay for schooling and clothes, and for my board in the winter, and went to school as much as I could. I associated with a nice crowd of young people and went to dances and sleigh-riding in the winter time. The crowd

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all went together as though we were in the same family.

I was married to A. Y. Duke on the 6th of November, 1884, in the Logan Temple. The first winter we lived at my husband's mother's home. In May, the spring after, we moved to Moulton's Ranch. We stayed there for a year and a half, when we saved enough money to buy two lots where we are now living.

When I had three children my husband was called on a mission to the Southern States. This was in May, 1893. He had been working in the A. Hatch store for 16 years. We had built a new four-room home and our savings had gone into this. Mr. Joseph Hatch told me not to want for anything, because everything would be all right. However, while my husband was gone I took in sewing to keep us and when he returned we didn't owe a nickel. We were all blessed with health while he was away, with the exception of the children having the measles.

While he was gone I was chosen counselor in the Primary by Sister Fidelia Jacobs, who was president of the East Ward Primary. I worked with her in the Primary until we moved to another ward.

After my husband returned, in order to better our financial condition we moved to Wallsburg and started the mercantile business and prospered for three years. We were all a little homesick to come back to our home in Heber, so we had a good offer to sell out, which we did, and moved back into our old home again.

After coming back to Heber, I was chosen counselor to Alice Lambert in the East Ward Relief Society and remained in that position until the ward was divided into the First and Third Wards.

By this time we had three more children, two boys and one girl. The first was Adolphia Linden, who lived to be seven months old. The second was Carl Owen, who lived to be 18 months. The third was a little girl we named Frances Hope, who lived only three months. This was very sad, but of course we have to submit. Later Ruby was born, then Melba and afterwards Wendell LeRoy, who, when he was 23 years old, was called on a mission to the Southern States, which he filled and was honorably released after laboring for 29 months in Georgia and South Carolina.

## HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

ETHAN ALLEN AND MARTHA  
JANE PARCELL DUKE

Ethan Allen Duke, son of James and Almira Moore Duke, was born September 23, 1857, at Salt Lake City. He married Martha Jane Parcell, daughter of John C. and Esther Lewis H. Parcell of Wallsburg, on July 22, 1889, at Salt Lake City. Martha was born January 9, 1858.

Their children were: Martha Cloe, Hester Almira, Allen Parcell, Rose, Elizabeth, Emily Gertrude, Ethan Moore, Curtis, Gerald, Violet and Lorin Wells.

Ethan Allen was a member of the 123rd Quorum of Seventy and a High Priest. He was a farmer and fruit raiser at Wallsburg. Mr. and Mrs. Duke and their family always took part in the ward entertainments. Mr. Duke was in every play. *934*

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### JAMES DUKE AND ALMIRA MOORE DUKE

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He married Almira Moore in 1854, in

### WALLSBURG BIOGRAPHIES 934

Provo, Utah. She was a daughter of Ethan Allen Moore and Sarah Weber of New York, pioneers of 1849. She was born February 21, 1836.

Their children were: James Moore, Almira Jane, Ethan Allen, Robert Stone, Joseph Moroni, John C., Helaman, Mahonri, Bernice Gertrude, Roy Lamoni and Sarah Figina.

Family home in Wallsburg, Utah.  
Married Mary Murdock.

A stone mason, farmer and stock raiser, he was a High Priest. He died May 21, 1892.

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## **Allen K. Edwards**

Allen K. Edwards, 51, of Orem, passed away Friday, August 14, 1992, at the Utah Valley Regional Medical Center in Provo.

He was born April 12, 1941, in Heber City to Elmer and Orpha Kay Edwards.

He married Thelma Marie Smith August 18, 1961 in Vineyard.

Their marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple August 18, 1964.

He was raised in Wallsburg, moving to Orem at age 17, where he graduated from Orem High School. Allen and Marie made their home in Orem.

He worked as a dairy farmer for 20 years in Vineyard; he then worked for Alpine School District as a custodian. He loved gardening.

He was a member of the LDS Church, serving with the scout program for many years, as well as a home teacher. At the time of his passing he was High Priest Group Leader.

Survivors include his wife; four sons and four daughters: Raymond Elmer Edwards, Roy Allen and Julie Edwards, Patricia Edwards, and Lauralee Edwards, all of Orem; Robert Mark Edwards, of Lehi; Dennis & Marjean Fernandez, of Salt Lake City; Judilyn Edwards, of New Jersey; Roger Glen Edwards, serving in the Washington D.C. North Mission. He is also survived by three sisters: Mrs. Gordon (Eva) Herrick; Marva Edwards, of Salt Lake City; and Mrs. Delos (Cleo) Carter, of Genola; and one grandson, Juston Roy Edwards. He was preceded in death by one sister, Maryjean, and his parents.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday, August 18, 1992, at 1 p.m. in the Park 2nd Ward Chapel, 114 S. 400 West in Orem. Friends may call Monday from 6 to 8 p.m. at the Sundberg-Olpin Mortuary, 495 S. State in Orem and also Tuesday from 11:30 a.m. to 12:45 p.m. prior to services at the ward chapel. Burial will be in the Orem City Cemetery.



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He was a member of the LDS Church, made their home in Orem, worked as a dairy farmer for 20 years in Vineyard; he then worked for Alpine School District as a custodian. He loved gardening.

He was a member of the LDS Church, from Orem High School. Allen and Marie Edwards include his wife; four sons and four daughters; Raymond Elmer Edwards, Roy Allen and Julie Edwards, Patricia Edwards, and Lauralee Edwards, all of Orem; Robert Mark Edwards, all of Orem; Dennis Marjorie Edwards, of Lehi; Dennis Marjorie Edwards, of Salt Lake City; Judlyn Edwards, of New Jersey; Roger Glen Edwards, retiring in the Washington D.C. North Mission. He is also survived by three sisters: Mrs. Gordon (Eva) Hershner, Mrs. Edwards, of Salt Lake City; and one grandson, Justin Roy Edwards. He was preceded in death by one sister, Mary Jean, and his parents.

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